

My Grand-aunt passed away last year. She died battling cancer. I was devastated. I was extremely close to her. She was a kind and generous person and did not deserve to die so early. I believe however, that everything happens for a reason.

I was always close to my Grand-aunt. She had short hair and was quite plump. She was always generous, sharing what little she had with neighbours and relatives, also helping the needy whenever she could. I used to go to her house, play with the children there, sometimes neighbours, other times cousins. She was a good cook, her best dish being the curry crab. My family loved going over to her house to have her curry crab. She was also very good at making handicrafts. Her hands worked nimbly folding the paper, sticking a little of this and that everywhere. She used to make pretty little Chinese New Year decorations for us and my family would hang them around our house. I enjoyed going to her house to just eat and talk to her. She was a good listener. She would listen to me rant on and on usually about school work and give me some advice. I really appreciate her for what she has done for me. I would not have imagined my life without her.

After her death, I started thinking about why things happen. Why did my Grand-aunt have to leave so early? Why take her away so soon when she has done nothing wrong? I thought about it for a while and realized that everything happens for a reason. My Grand-aunt had passed away but her death meant liberation from the pain she was suffering. Her death meant she would not have to worry about anyone or anything and she would be in a better place. It would help her and would make her happier.

I felt relieved after thinking everything through. I realized she was not taken away from us, but just sent to a better place so she could be happier. She would not have to worry or suffer there and it was better for her as she would not need to feel the pain of battling the cancer. She would not be burdened anymore.

I realized how everything happens for a reason. I used to blame others for bad things that happen, thinking it is their fault. However, I realized everything happens for a reason from what happened to my Grand-aunt and it is not anyone's fault. That realization made me a better person. I stopped blaming others for things that do not go my way, like the leaving of my Grand-aunt. I should not blame anyone for her death as it happened to help her stop the suffering and pain. That is why I believe that everything happens for a reason.